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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. R. DUNN.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
W. R. DUNN.
IN MORISON & BOWERS BUILDING,
ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.
TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR.
Subscriptions received for a shorter
time than three months.

Correspondence solicited from all parts
of the country. No notice will be taken of
anonymous communications.

TIONESTA LODGE
No. 369,
I. O. O. F.
MEETS every Friday evening, at 7
o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied
by the Good Templars.
JAS. WOODINGTON, N. G.
A. B. KELLY, Sec'y.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Mason & Jenks,
George & Jenks,
Franklin, Pa.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office on Elm
Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.
Mason & Jenks,
George & Jenks,
Franklin, Pa.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY
PUBLIC, Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s
Block, Honess St., Oil City, Pa.
39-ly

KINNEAR & SMILEY,
Attorneys at Law, Franklin, Pa.

DR. J. E. BLAINE,
OFFICE and residence opposite the
Lawrence House, Office days Wednes-
days and Saturdays. 39-ly.

THE BOOT & SHOE STORE
OF TIDIOUTEIL.
N. E. STEVENS, Proprietor. Parties
in want of FINE Boots and Shoes will
always find a good assortment at Stevens'.
When you call, just say "From Tionesta,"
and you will be liberally dealt with.
N. E. STEVENS,
6-6m

FINE GROCERIES,
CHOICE CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANNED
FRUITS, STATIONERY,
AND NOTIONS,
for sale at J. B. Agnew's Store Room, in
Donner & Agnew's Block.

ALSO,
FRESH OYSTERS, by the can or served
to order. 29-ly

New Boarding House.
MRS. S. S. HENNING has built a large
addition to her house, and is now pre-
pared to accommodate a number of perma-
nent boarders, and all transient ones who
may favor her with their patronage. A
good stable has recently been built to ac-
commodate the horses of guests. Charges
reasonable. Residence on Elm St., oppo-
site S. Hasket's store. 25-ly

Frank Robbins,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
(SUCCESSOR TO DENNING)
Pictures in every style of the art. Views
of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.
CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing.
SYCAMORE STREET, near Union De-
pot, Oil City, Pa. 26-ly

LOTS FOR SALE!
IN THE
BOROUGH OF TIONESTA.

Apply to **GEO. G. SICKLES,**
70, Nassau St., New York City.

WM. F. BLUM,
BLACKSMITH
AND
WAGON-MAKER.
Corner of Church and Elm Streets,
TIONESTA, PA.

This firm is prepared to do all work in
this line, and will warrant everything done
at their shops to give satisfaction. Partic-
ular attention given to
HORSE-SHOING.
Give them a trial, and you will not re-
gret it. 30000 13-ly

PHOTOGRAPH ALLERY.
Water Street,
OVER HILBRONNER & CO.'S STORE,
TIONESTA, PA.

M. CARPENTER, Proprietor.

Pictures taken in all the latest styles
of the art. 26-ly

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THE GATHERING OF GIANTS.

Our old and esteemed friend Abner
McLirath, the famous Euclid giant
and fox hunter, the father of a race of
tall boys and girls, had a re-union of
his family at the old homestead in
East Cleveland (formerly Euclid) on
Thanksgiving. From the Voice we
learn that there were assembled father,
mother, seven sons, and four daughters
—thirteen in all. How proud old Abe
must have felt as he gazed at his chil-
dren—a race of modern Anakims.
The height of the old gentleman, who
is now sixty-one years of age, in his
stockings, is six feet six and a half
inches. The height of his estimable
wife is five feet and nine inches. Of
the seven sons, four are each six feet
five and a half inches, and three six
feet two inches in height, while the
four daughters are each five feet eleven
inches in height, and the height of
all combined is eighty feet three and
a half inches. The oldest son is chief
police at St. Paul, and another son is
a member of our police, and his pon-
derous figure, as he patrols up and
down Superior street, has a remark-
able tendency to inspire a due respect
for law and order amongst the vicious
element.

In this connection we will say a
word or two about the worthy head of
this family. As we said before, he is
an infant of sixty-one years of age,
and is six feet six and a half standing
in his boots, fairly proportioned in
form, without a pound of waste flesh.
He was and is a giant in muscular
strength as well as physically. He
has lifted 1,700 pounds of iron, and
a blow from his massive fist, and long
arm is so powerful that on one occa-
sion when some twelve or fifteen sail-
ors went out to his place to "raise a
muss," he thrashed the whole lot and
threw them one by one out of the
door just as one would throw so many
babies, and during that operation he
dared not double his fist, for fear his
blows might prove fatal to some of
the rowdies. Abe formerly carried on
the business of a cooper, and used to
come down with his load of barrels.
On one occasion, while stopping at the
"Red Tavern," latterly known as the
"Jackson House," and which is now
owned by a young fellow from Iowa,
who was out there with his turnout in
the shape of a livery horse and buggy,
got into difficulty with Abe, and hav-
ing insulted him in some way or an-
other, Abe resented it by lifting the
buggy right up, and straddling it
across the fence, and then got on his
wagon and drove off to town, whistling
as though nothing was the matter,
and leaving the luckless wight to get
his buggy off the fence as best he
could.

On another occasion, years ago
while Uncle Abe was standing at what
was latterly known as Wright's Tavern
a couple of young bloods got into
their buggy to drive into the city, one
of whom thought it would be smart to
crack his whip over Abe, and he did
so as he drove off. Uncle Abe, although
the most peaceable of men, could not
brook that insult, and being a great
runner—having been known to run
down a fox—he coolly started after the
scamps on foot. When they saw his
huge form striding after them, the
frightened fellows plied the whip and
put their horse on a run, but the steady
fast gait of Abe overtook them after a
chase of about a mile. He stopped the
horse and got into the buggy, took
the reins out of their hands and drove
back to the corner, where he gave
them both a thrashing with a whip,
made them beg his pardon, and let
them go their way, sadder and wiser.
—Cleveland Herald.

A Louisville paper of a recent date
says: "Last Sunday a couple were
married in St. Louis and left for this
city, where they intended to commence
housekeeping. Previous to their de-
parture the young lady's mother gave
her \$95 in cash, which she put in her
carpet sack. On the train, between
this city and St. Louis, the young man
opened his wife's carpet sack and took
the money out. The wife inquired his
object in taking the money, when he
assured her that he would take good
care of it. Having perfect confidence
in his good intentions, she made no
protest. They arrived here and pre-
cured temporary lodgings. On Thurs-
day night the gentleman disappeared,
and has not since been heard of. It is
understood that he went in the direc-
tion of Chicago. He left his wife be-
hind, not even intimating to her his
intention of going away. The lady is
young, intelligent and handsome, and
is almost broken-hearted over the
treatment she has received at the
hands of the one who had sworn to
support and protect her."

A clerk in the Binghamton post-
office heard a tap at the window of the
ladies' department, when who should
he find there but a man by the name
of Drake, to whom he said, "Mr.
Drake, you will please go to the other
side, this department is for ducks!"

THE ORIGINAL ROTHSCHILDS.

William IX., the Landgrave of
Hesse (as elector he subsequently
adopted the title of William I.), chose
Rothschild as his banker, and laid the
basis of the latter's wealth. William
was a depositor worth having, albeit
his riches had not come to him, or rather
to his father, in the most honorable
way. It was his father, the Landgrave
Frederick II., who furnished George
III. with seventeen thousand Hessians
to fight against our colonial ancestors
in consideration of \$20,000,000. This
vast sum, backed by as much more,
Frederick left to his successor, who
put it all into the hands of the cunning
knight of the Red Shield. Frank-
fort was amazed at this step. The fa-
mous bankers could not understand
why William should pass them by,
and repose his entire trust in a banker
comparatively unknown.

The cause was this. Baron Esterri,
while adjutant general to Duke Ferdi-
nand in the Seven Years' War, be-
came intimate with Frederic and Wil-
liam. He also learned much of the
shrewdness, sagacity, and trustworthi-
ness of Rothschild when the latter was
in the employ of Oppenheim, the bar-
on's banker, and strongly recom-
mended Mayer to the Landgrave as an emi-
nently proper person to leave money
with. In consequence of such recom-
mendation Mayer visited the palace of
the prince in Cassel, and found him
playing chess with the baron. Too
taciturn to interrupt the game, he stood
behind the Landgrave's chair, and held
his peace, a mark of sense and sym-
pathy which no sincere chess player
could fail to appreciate.

The game was going against Wil-
liam, who felt a deeper interest in it
on that account. After a long pause, un-
certain what move to make next, he
suddenly turned to the banker with
the question:
"Do you understand chess?"

Rothschild, who had been closely
watching the board from his entrance,
returned this diplomatic reply:
"Sufficiently well, your serene high-
ness, to induce me, were the game
mine, to castle on the king's side."

That was a master stroke; it turned
defeat to victory, and so delighted the
prince that he put his hand on his
adviser's shoulder, saying: "You are
a wise man. He who can extricate a
chess player from such a difficulty as
I was in must have a very clear head
for business." He then talked for some
time with his visitor, and appointed
another interview for the next day.

After the banker had gone he told
the baron that Rothschild understood
chess like Frederick the Great, and
that a man with such a brain must be
capable of taking care of other per-
son's money.

Knowledge of the game which had
so charmed Haroun-al-Raschid, Tam-
erlane, and Charlemagne was never
turned to more lucrative advantage.
The counsel to castle secured to the
banker the use of \$40,000,000 and
generation of financial glory.—Har-
per's Magazine.

Says the Washington correspondent
of the Louisville Courier-Journal:
"While the vote was being taken in
the House for Speaker, a bonish mem-
ber stretched his form at full length
upon two desks in the centre of the
hall, while he talked to another mem-
ber. There, in the diplomatic gallery,
sat the French Minister and wife, the
English Minister, and the Japanese
who have come here to study our ways.
There were hundreds of ladies and
gentlemen present to witness this vi-
olation of good manners. If these men
have no self-respect, then there must
be some rules for good behavior adopt-
ed. The Speaker might call from the
chair: The gentleman from Arkansas
will please sit on the chair, and not
make a bed of his desk. The gentle-
man from Missouri will please put his
feet on the floor, and not elevate them
above his head. The gentlemen will
find a lunch-room convenient, and are
forbidden to pare their apples while
the House is in session, and throw their
peelings on the floor. Everything
you look so clean and handsome that
it seems a pity that it should so soon
become defaced."

There lived in New Hampshire,
near the White Mountains, an old
character called "Uncle Chapin," who
prided himself very much on being
able to judge the weight of cattle be-
fore they were slaughtered. One day
a cow was to be killed, and Uncle
Chapin was called on to make a guess
at its weight. "She'll weigh seven
hundred, strong," said Uncle Chapin.
When the cow was slaughtered, the
scales declared her weight nine hun-
dred pounds. Of course Uncle Chapin
was greatly chagrined and troubled
at this result, and after walking silent-
ly around the four quarters of the ani-
mal three or four times, he stopped
short and said, "Deceitful critter! I
knewed she'd weigh more than I
thought she would."

IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH.

I am quite ashamed to take people
into my garden and have them notice
the absence of onion. It is very mark-
ed. In union is strength, and a gar-
den without it lacks flavor. The onion
in its satin wrappings is among
the most beautiful of vegetables, and
it is the only one that represents the
essence of things. It can almost be
said to "have a soul." You take off
coat after coat, and the onion is still
there; and when the last one is re-
moved, who dare say that the onion
itself is destroyed, though you weep
over its departed spirit? If there is
any one thing on this fallen earth that
the angels in heaven weep over more
than another, it is the onion. I know
that there is supposed to be a prejudice
against the onion, but I think there is
rather a cowardice in regard to it.
I doubt not that all men and wo-
men love the onion; but few confess
their love. Affection for it is conceal-
ed. Good New Englanders are ashy
of owning it as they are of talking
about religion. Some people have
days on which they enjoin, that you
might call "retreats," or their "Thurs-
days." The act is in the nature of a
religious ceremony, an Eleusian mys-
tery; not a breath of it must get
abroad. On that day they see no com-
pany. They deny the kiss of greeting
to the dearest friend; they retire with-
in themselves and hold communion
with one of the most pungent and pen-
etrating manifestations of the moral
vegetable world. Happy is said to be
the family which can eat onions to-
gether. They are for the time being
separate from the world, and have a
harmony of aspiration. There is a
hint here for the reformers. Let them
become apostles of the onion; let them
eat and preach it to their fellows, and
circulate tracts of it in the form of
seeds.

In the onion is the hope of univer-
sal brotherhood. If all men will eat
onions at all times they will come in-
to universal sympathy. Look at Italy.
I hope I am not mistaken as to the
cause of her unity. It was the Reds
who preached the gospel which made
it possible. All the Reds of Europe,
all the sworn devotees of mystic Mary
Ann, eat of the common vegetable.
Their oaths are strong with it. It is
the food also of the common people of
Italy. All the social atmosphere of
that delicious land is laden with it.
Its odor is a practical democracy. In
the churches all are alike; there is
one faith, one smell. The entrance of
Victor Emmanuel into Rome is only
the pompous proclamation of a unity
which garlic had already accomplish-
ed, and yet we, who boast of our
democracy, eat onions in secret.—
Charles Dudley Warner.

One of the illustrations of what
pluck, tact, and energy will do for a
man is given in the history of Samuel
Bryan, of Cadiz, Ohio. Bryan entered
at the opening of the war as a
drummer boy, being twenty years old.
In a short time he secured a discharge,
and in a little while thereafter a situa-
tion as clerk in the Sixth Auditor's
office in Washington. Here he was
placed in charge of the British mail
desk. Becoming acquainted with the
foreign mail service, he was struck
with the fact that while Japan had in-
troduced our internal revenue and agri-
cultural system, she had made no
effort to establish a postal department.
He determined to make an effort to-
ward doing that himself. He had an
interview with Minister Delong, met
with encouragement, and finally hav-
ing secured a temporary situation on
a steamer playing between San Fran-
cisco and Yokohama, left for Japan.
He arrived in the latter city with but
twenty-five cents in his pocket, and
met with many difficulties in his work;
but finally the government organized
a postal bureau and made Mr. Bryan
special commissioner to negotiate a
treaty with the United States, Great
Britain, France and Germany, at a
salary of \$8,000 per annum, all ex-
pense borne, and assistants and clerks
to help him in his work. Mr. Bryan
has accomplished his mission, so far as
this country is concerned, and sailed
for Havre on Saturday last. Though
not the nominal, he is the real head
of the postal department for Japan, and
is very properly and naturally elated
with his success.

A Nashville printer recently had
some very bad manuscript copy to set
up. Every word needed close study
before its meaning could be guessed at,
but at length two or three words came
in succession, which it was quite im-
possible to decipher. All hands in
the office tried and failed until at
length the printer, in despair, set up
"copy-books ten cents each," and con-
tinued the work; afterwards sending
the proof to the author for correction.
The hint was taken and the author
employed an amanuensis.

HIPPOPHAGY.

It is now nearly twenty years since
the use of horseflesh was advocated in
France by M. Geoffroy de St. Hilaire.
Pamphlets were written on the subject,
and banquets in which the horse
figured upon the table instead of in
the stable, were given. After a while
the notion of hippophagy extended to
England, and butcher-shops for the
exclusive sale of horseflesh were es-
tablished. But the thing did not seem
to take the fancy of ox-fied John Bull,
and we have heard but little about it
of late. Some two or three years ago
the leading spirit among the hippo-
phagists of England, Professor Gamgee,
visited this country partly with a view
of disseminating the doctrine of hip-
pophagy throughout the land, but he
met with little encouragement, and the
laugh of the horse may yet be heard
from the stall. But in France the notion
of hippophagy is still maintained.
In a little French paper we find an ac-
count of a banquet that took place a
short time since at the house of a M.
Deceux; in Paris, and which was at-
tended almost exclusively by English
and American residents, including sev-
eral ladies. The dishes were exclu-
sively prepared from horseflesh, in-
cluding soup, boiled horse, horse sa-
sage, roast horse, potatoes fried in
horse fat, salad prepared with horse
oil, and a good many other equine deli-
cacies too numerous to mention here.
How often the guests at this sustaining
banquet had to slacken their girths is
not stated. The fact of American lad-
ies having assisted at the banquet is
suggestive. Woman is bound to have
her way here, and we may all be hip-
pophagists before we know what we
are about.

Even the best Sunday school schol-
ars sometimes are so interested in
earthly things that the spiritual mean-
ing of their lessons escapes them. Now
there was Miss Slumm's smartest boy.
They were studying the history of Sol-
omon, and Miss Slumm wanted to
show that, in spite of all his splendor
and wisdom, his lapse into idolatry in
his old age left him without the pure
religious devotion needful to perfect
peace. So Miss Slumm said, "And
now, William, Solomon had more wis-
dom and knowledge than any one else
in the world, he was far richer than
any other king; he had built the most
magnificent temple that was ever seen;
he lived in a gorgeous palace; he had
fine clothes, and horses and chariots,
and thousands of servants, and all other
monarchs of earth looked upon him
with admiration and envy. And yet
he was not perfectly happy. He need-
ed but one thing to give him absolute
contentment and felicity, and what do
you think that was, William? William
paused a moment, then suddenly ex-
claimed, "I know! Miss Slumm said,
"And what is it? Why, he wanted to
learn to whistle on his fingers." Then
William all at once, went down to the
foot of the class. He had been put-
ting in his spare time, the preceding
week, practicing that musical accom-
plishment, and thought Solomon must
have had yearnings in the same direc-
tion.

Cleopatra Pears.—An aunt of Mr.
Chorley's, the musical critic, was once
at a country house to which a party of
guests came unexpectedly to dinner.
The hostess, we are told, went hither
and thither in despair. Somehow or
other the material for the entertain-
ment was got together, or represented,
one thing only being wanting—the
dessert. Nothing was to be found save
a basket of hard, green pears, set
aside for baking. For better for worse,
however, by the whimsical lady's coun-
sel, they were presented. When she
saw them coming, she cleared her
throat, and in audible voice said to
her hostess, at the head of the table:
"Are not these the famous Cleopatra
pears?"
She used dryly to add, in latter
years, when she told this anecdote:
"My dear, after that, no one thought
of refusing them. The dish was clear-
ed."

Prince Bismarck, according to
Galignani, has just met with a check.
He had undertaken to obtain the adop-
tion by foreign powers of German as
the language of negotiations. He had
not hitherto endeavored to impose it
officially, but had confined himself to
semi-official propositions by his agents.
He has just himself commenced the
struggle. He sent a note in German
to Prince Gortschakoff, who replied in
Russian. As the Emperor William's
Prime Minister does not understand
that language, he had to send for a
translator, and the opposition journals
state that he was much irritated at the
result of his experiment.

Why is coal the most contradictory
article known to commerce? Because
when purchased, instead of going to
the buyer, it goes to the cellar.

D. W. CLARK,
(COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.)
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT.
Wild Lands for Sale.
I have superior facilities for ascertaining
the condition of taxes and tax deeds, &c.,
and am therefore qualified to act intelli-
gently as agent of those living at a
distance, owning lands in the County.
Office in Commissioners' Room, Court
House, Tionesta, Pa.
4-11-ly. D. W. CLARK.

GEO. W. BOYARD & CO.
HAVE just brought on a complete and
carefully selected stock of
FLOUR, in all the various
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
and everything necessary to the complete
stock of a first-class Grocery House, which
they have opened out at their establish-
ment on Elm St., first door north of M. E.
Church.
REPAIRING
TEAS, SUGARS,
COFFEES, SYRUPS, FRUITS,
SPICES, LARD,
AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
at the lowest prices. Goods warrant-
ed to be of the best quality. Call and ex-
amine, and we believe we can suit you.
GEO. W. BOYARD & CO.
Jan. 9, 72.